

**ZACHARY TAYLOR,**  
OF LOUISIANA,  
Subject to the decision of the Whig National Convention.**ENGLISH INTERFERENCE.**

We learn from authority which we have no right to doubt, but which we sincerely hope is mistaken, that Mr. Crampton has submitted, by order of his government, to Mr. Buchanan, an intimation, that in the event of an absorption of the existing territory by the United States, Great Britain will look to the United States for the reimbursement of the debt due by the present Mexican government to the subjects of the United Kingdom. And we learn also, that the intimation goes even further—that if the war with Mexico shall end in any serious dismemberment of Mexican territory, this government will be called upon by Great Britain to make good the English Mexican debt in proportion to the value of the territory dismembered.

We say we sincerely trust that our informant is in error, for if the British government should be so imprudent as to venture upon any such ground as that said to be taken—nay, if it shall interfere in our quarrel with Mexico in any way whatever, it will wake up a spirit throughout this country that no earthly power can suppress. War with Great Britain would be as surely fought as the sun will set to day and as swiftly. The whole nation would bid farewell to the arts of peace, would rise as one man and punish with a strong arm English arrogance. The United States of America will never tolerate the interference of England in this war with their neighbor, in any way. Even their efforts for peace have been and would again be viewed with suspicion.

The right of England to make such a demand upon us in the event of an absorption or a dismemberment of Mexico, is a question that will never bear discussion in this country. The public voice would denounce its discussion as high treason—and properly so, for in all human relations there are things which it will not do to think of, much less to discuss, and this is one of them. Connected with Palmerston's extraordinary reading of the laws of nations in relation to the subject of foreign debtors, the reported intimation of Mr. Crampton are not improvable, but we repeat, our hope is, that the information which we have thought our duty to make public, is based upon a misapprehension of the true state of the facts.

That Mr. Crampton has recently made an important communication to Mr. Buchanan seems to be not denied.

**MAYO'S TREASURY.**

This is the title of a quarto volume, of 262 well and closely printed pages, recently issued from the press of W. C. FORD, of this city. The author is the indefatigable Dr. ROBERT MAYO, long and favorably known to the country as a writer of considerable merit on mythology, geography, and law matters. The book before us is the *Treasury Department* turned inside out. Its anatomy is exposed to view in all its parts so clearly, that he that runs may read and understand. There is only one fault in the execution of the work, and that is, the too elevated style of its language. It is above the subject. But, making due allowance for this defect, the work reflects the highest credit upon the industrious compiler.

The operations of the Treasury Department are too familiarly known to the profession here and elsewhere, to make it necessary for us to enter into an explanation of the plan of the work upon our table. It is enough for us to say, that it is invaluable as a reference book to the lawyer and the agent. No one who has any business with the Treasury should be without it. To the new-comers into office, it is a complete guide. There are fourteen departments in the United States Treasury; and their origin, organization, and practical operations are fully and truly set forth. By members of Congress this abstract will be highly prized, for one hour's study of its pages will give them a clearer idea of the administration of the Treasury, than they could get without its aid in a year's time.

We sincerely hope that the Doctor will be authorized forthwith to compile similar works, embodying the operations of the other departments. And he will pardon us for suggesting, if he should have any say in the matter, that his next book shall be printed in octavo form.

**REMAINS OF MR. FOX.**

We learn that the remains of Mr. FOX will not be sent to England as originally contemplated, but will be interred in the Congressional Burying ground.

A gentleman has been selected, who, with Mr. Crampton, Charge d'Affaires, will select a proper location for the grave.

**Whinders.** We hear, says the Philadelphia Inquirer of yesterday, that only about 50 volunteers have been enlisted, since the announcement was made by Captain Scott that 450 were wanted. Can this be so? If true, the military spirit, or rather the war fever, seems to be subsiding. The truth is, the appearance of the vomit at Vera Cruz, the dysentery, and the hundreds of deaths that have taken place since the commencement of the campaign, contribute far more to prevent volunteering, than any apprehension of the Mexicans.

**The Kearny party** was only 65 days from the settlements of California to Fort Leavenworth, and made not a day's stop—averaging for the last fifty-seven days 31 miles; whole distance near 2,200 miles.

**A Life Lost.** A man named Viet, employed on the Camden and Ambury, R. R., was killed on Thursday last, near Centerville, Mercer co., by his head striking the bridge under which the train was passing.

**A Lead Mine.** The Lancaster Tribune says that valuable lead mines have been discovered about five miles N. W. of that city.

We hope that the Whigs in the next Congress will oppose no reasonable appropriation which the Administration may ask, to fight the war through in their own way. [Norfolk Herald, (Whig).]

We hope so, too, and so do the large majority of the Whig presses in the United States.

**Old Hays, the Policeman,** is dead.

**Cornelia W. Walter,** the fair editress of the Boston Transcript, has left the chair of this favorite Journal and gone to the walks of married life.

**THE PUBLIC DEBT.**

Yesterday Mr. Graham informs the public from his office that the amount of Treasury Notes outstanding is only

**\$15,908,439!!!**  
And Mr. Selden from his office apprises the world that there is not a single dollar in the Treasury of the United States, for this is the true English of his Report: Here it is:

SEPTEMBER 1, 1847.  
On Deposit, \$10,594,176  
Drawn for, 6,961,397  
Subject to Draft, 3,632,779  
Transfers made to N. Orleans, 4,394,256  
Balance on the wrong side, 761,477

It might be imprudent at this time to divulge all the facts connected with this subject, (the return of Parades) but they would clear our agents abroad of any shadow of complaint.

[Union last night.]  
Ah ha—are you there old treachery? So you said about the Santa Ana business. What is the use of mystifying? Why not come out at once and say that Parades was let in by the orders of the President?

It may be remarked that the presence of a man of energy, firmness, and wisdom, at the head of the Government, was never more imperatively required by any combination of events than those likely to arise within the next few years.—*Baltimore American.*

That man is General Taylor above all other men, and the people will place him at the head of the Government.

As to the idea of calling the whole arrangement on the top of the capital "the elephant," I beg leave to differ from some of your correspondents—the rhinoceros would be much more appropriate.—*Wash. Cor. Bull. Sun.*

We think the griffin would be a still better name.

What's the matter?—we did not receive our New Orleans papers of the 25th last evening, but they came to hand this morning. Why were they not distributed?

And so Kit North has never, at any time, been the Editor of Blackwood's Magazine. So say the Messrs. Blackwoods, who aver that they, and they only, are, and have been the Editors.

**GENERAL TAYLOR.**—The New Orleans Bee says: "We have now no doubt but that General Taylor will carry out his previous intention of resigning the command, and will return to the United States in November, if not sooner."

The Spy in Washington, Jr., is at fault respecting Parades return. If so knowing a writer is in ignorance on this subject ordinary men may well despair of getting at the truth.

The New York Evening Post gives Mr. BUCHANAN up to the South, now that he has gone in for compromise.

**FORT IN THE PATASCO RIVER.**—We are greatly pleased to learn says the Baltimore American, that the prospect of the early commencement of the fortification on Sellers' Pt. Flats is assuming a brighter aspect. We understand that Major Ogden of the Engineer Department has been assigned to duty here, and will no doubt soon make the preliminary preparations.

**Forty sharks,** from ten to twelve feet long, were caught one last week in the vicinity of Martha's Vineyard. One weighed 500 lbs.

**The Montreal Herald** of the 26th instant says:—It has been decided by the Imperial authorities, to give medals to the Indian Warriors and Militia who were engaged in the war of 1812 and '13, in the actions at Detroit, Chrysler's Farm, and Chateaugay. Why not include the chiefs who figured at the River Raisin?

**Unfortunate Affray.** An affray took place yesterday, says the Pittsburgh Commercial of 31st August, between two citizens of Birmingham, Messrs. Belzhoover and Bauman, in which the former, it is feared, was dangerously wounded, by being hit with a stone on the left temple. The parties were brothers in law, and the quarrel, we understand, grew out of business difficulties.

**PRECAUTION.**—So great were the fears entertained by the French Government lest tumults should occur at Paris, during the fete in commemoration of the revolution of July, 1830, that policemen visited all the gunsmiths' shops, and removed the locks of the fire arms exposed for sale, in order that the weapons might be unserviceable if seized by insurgent republicans.

**While two English architects** were viewing the palace of the King of Naples, at Caserta, they were shown a carpet on which the king's arms were worked in worsted; and as they neglected to take off their hats, as a mark of respect to the emblems of royalty, they were immediately seized by the Swiss sentinels, who confined them for several days in the cells attached to the guard house.

**The work for a lock and a dam** at the Grand Rapids of the Wabash has been let to Mr. Culbertson, of Penn., for \$30,000.

**Six persons** who breakfasted at Mr. Levi Rowell's, in Goshen, N. H. were poisoned by arsenic in the trout, an aged woman, Mrs. Abel, died; the rest are recovering.

**The chintzes of Campbellton, Ga.,** are described in the Little Georgian to be of a mastodon species—as large as ordinary sized oxen!

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**[For the National Whig.]**  
**THOMAS H. BENTON.**

The character of this man has been more fully developed during the past session, than perhaps at any other period of his life. I do not pretend to attribute to the cause assigned by one of his colleagues in the Senate, or by General Jackson, his very singular conduct on various occasions within the last few years, namely, the concussion of his brain, produced by the explosion of the great gun, which resulted so fatally and horribly to so many on board the Princeton. It is possible that his mind may have been affected by this cause, and that it has not since regained, and will never again recover, its former tone. But there are elements in his character which are original, and have never changed; and these are intense selfishness, inordinate vanity, and overbearing dictatorial insolence. For these traits he has been distinguished during the long period of his Senatorial life, and they have rather increased than diminished by age.

As a speaker, he is dull, prosing, and tedious, sometimes violent, and always dictatorial and oppressive. He wants imagination to ornament and embellish what he says, or to give polish to the rough weapons he employs. He is equally deficient in taste. His sarcasm has no grace, and little point; and his manner is almost always that of a rude bully, desirous to domineer over and browbeat all with whom he comes in contact. No man can listen to him with pleasure, and almost all are disgusted with the rudeness and violence of his manner, and his frequently low and vulgar denunciations. His excessive vanity leads him to place himself at "a slight distance" above his peers, and to regard his Senatorial associates as mere pignions, whose inferiority he seems to look down upon with scorn and contempt. Hence, in his public speeches as well as in his private conversation, the everlasting ego is predominant. I, I, figures in every sentence he utters, and is belloyed forth in the most pompous and grandiloquent manner in every period he declaims. He—

Assumes the god,  
Affects to nod,  
And seems to shake the spheres."

His only merit is intense labor. To this quality he is indebted for all the reputation he enjoys. He plods with indefatigable perseverance, and rakes up old and antiquated facts which he uses occasionally to some purpose, and applies with some effect; but they are presented without elegance, and arranged without order. He has no "dazzling force" of argument, no elegance or purity of diction, no felicity of illustration, and no beauty of elocution. His language, though grammatical, is not elegant, and greatly deficient in ornament; and in his addresses to the Senate, he never rises to the dignity or power of eloquence. He cannot please the ear, charm the imagination, or rouse and control the passions; though the facts he labor has enabled him to collect and embody, may occasionally satisfy the judgment. Memory is the prominent faculty of his mind, and this enables him to retain and employ all that his laborious research may furnish; but the information thus obtained is presented without the graces of rhetoric, and often even without the force of logic.

Mr. Benton's inordinate vanity leads him to believe, and boldly assert, that he is the author of almost all the leading measures of the past Locofoco administration; and that the whole Republic would crumble to ruin without his Herculean powers and surpassing genius—which, while it yields the thunderbolt of Jupiter, can warble forth in the "dulce videndum, dulce loquendum" strains of Horace. Of his excessive vanity, a striking illustration is given in his late letter to the President of the United States, on the subject of his appointment of Major General of the army. The man who had scarcely ever seen a battle, and whose whole military career was confined to the superintendency of the recruiting service in Tennessee during the last war, in which he became a defaulter to the Government of several thousand dollars, and for which a judgment was rendered against him by the Court in St. Louis—presumptuously undertakes to declare, that he "disapproves of the plans both of the late and of the present commander"—of men who have devoted their whole lives to their profession, and who have distinguished themselves on many a well fought and bloody field. False, as well as arrogant and vain, he asserts, too, in the very face of historical truth, that he had been "three times virtually elected, by the House of Representatives, Commander-in-chief of the army of Mexico." The utmost rigor of party discipline, and its most abject and cringing subserviency, could not so far bend the minds of what is called the Democracy of the House, as to sanction so iniquitous and outrageous a measure; and, till it was brought into a shape less objectionable, every one knows that it was twice rejected, by a majority sufficient to satisfy any man not absolutely satisfied, that it was offering an insult to the dignity and common sense of the House, as well as the Nation, to advance another step in so disreputable and revolting a measure. The weak and pusillanimous Head of the Government was easily bullied into a belief that the Missouri Senator was like the Earl of Warwick, a King-maker—or, finding him an absolute pest, was desirous to get rid of him in as easy a manner as possible. He, therefore, first tried to buy him over, by elevating his son-in-law from the rank of a Lieutenant to that of a Lieut. Colonel in the army, over the heads of several officers of equal merit and of older date; another outrage which the Senate should at once have frowned down indignantly. This, however, it would seem, was not a sufficient bait for so enormous a gudgeon, and he flew off from the support of the Administration, and made war upon the extravagant claim of the President to the Oregon boundary of \$440—an instance, it was thought, of independence, which entitled him to infinite credit; but the true motive for this strange deviation from party lines was, a belief that such a course would be more popular, and perhaps push him forward more rapidly to the Presidency of the United States, to which his wild ambition, as well as his measureless vanity, had long led him to aspire. The proposed bribe of the Lieut. Generalship was, however, too powerful for his virtue, especially when connected with three millions of dollars which he took for granted would be placed at his disposal. Armed with the thunderbolt in one hand and the olive branch in the other, and clothed with paramount military and diplomatic authority, he supposed that he would be omnipotent, and could control the destinies of Mexico as well as of his own country. He immediately sent in his adhesion, and became the subservient minion of the Administration, ready to do its bidding, and to justify and uphold any step it might take, however dishonorable and unjust. He at once became wrapped in oblivion, and forgot all that he had said in 1844 in relation to the boundary of Texas, which he then asserted extended from the "Sabine to the west of the Nueces, and from the Gulf of Mexico to the Red River," the whole country now lying on the "left bank of the Rio Grande, from head to mouth, being under the Mexican domain and settled and granted about two hundred years." So delighted was he at the idea of being made Lieutenant General—an appointment which he was assured he would receive, notwithstanding the twaddle and balderdash of his late letter to the President—that from affected delicacy he purposely absented himself from the Senate, while

he thought the subject would be brought up for discussion, and led every one to believe that this gross outrage on all public decency and military usage would be perpetrated, to secure his adhesion and support. For the happiness of the country he was disappointed, and his vexation and fury have known no bounds.

His vanity, too, is such as to make him even envious of the just fame of the illustrious Father of his Country, and to begrudge and refuse a portion of public ground in the city of Washington, as a site for a proposed monument to his memory. Though this may appear incredible, it is nevertheless true; and its truth may be handed down to future ages, in the only way in which his name can be preserved from inevitable and total oblivion. Although a Senator for upwards of 30 years, he has done nothing which will entitle him to a niche in the Temple of Fame; and if the Muse of History should have occasion to notice him at all, it will be to illustrate the pernicious effects of selfishness, arrogance, vanity, and ambition, and to furnish another proof that—

"Ce qu'on apprend au berceau dure jusqu'au tombeau."

W. Locofocoism is now a harlequin, with a jacket patched from every section of every party, dancing in a mask, performing pastebord wonders with a wooden sword, and playing its antics to the galleries, in the grand national pantomime of Democracy.

I see his speech in 1844.

**EXTRACT**

From Mr. Clay's Speech in the Senate, Feb. '32

"The honest, patient, and industrious German readily unites with our people, establishes himself on some of our far lands, fills a spacious barn, and enjoys in tranquility the abundant fruits which his diligence has gathered round him, always ready to fly to the standard of his adopted country, or of its laws, when called by the duties of patriotism. The gay, the versatile, the philosophical Frenchman, accommodating himself cheerfully to all the vicissitudes of life, incorporates himself without difficulty in our society. But, of all foreigners, none amalgamate themselves so quickly with our people as the natives of the Emerald Isle. In some of the visions that have passed through my imagination, I have supposed that Ireland was originally part and parcel of this continent, and that by some extraordinary convulsion of nature it was torn from America, and drifting across the ocean, it was placed in the unfortunate vicinity of Great Britain. The same open-heartedness, the same careless and uncalculating indifference about human life, characterizes the inhabitants of both countries. Kentucky has been called the Ireland of America. And I have no doubt that, if the emigration were reversed, and set from America upon the shores of Europe, every American emigrant to Ireland would there find, as every Irish emigrant finds here, a hearty welcome and a happy home."

The New Jersey Battalion. This battalion will rendezvous this week at Governor's Island, where it will sail direct for the seat of war.—*Id.*

**Rat Bait.**—We may be doing service to some one annoyed by these vermin, by publishing the following decoying recipe. It is said that if sprinkled upon rat bait, used in rat traps, or otherwise employed to decoy the vermin, it will be sure to attract:

Powdered saffron, 1 grain; essential oil of rhodium, 3 drachms; essential oil of lavender, 1 scruple; oil of aniseed, 1 drachm.

**CONGRESSIONAL CAMPAIGN.**—3d and 4th districts.—W. C. Parham, of Madison parish, is in the field. This gentleman has consented to run as the Free and Rough candidate for the 3d district, and is now canvassing the district. He will be elected by a majority that will answer all practical purposes. John Waddell, of Natchitoches, has been confirmed by the Whigs of the 4th district, as their candidate, and they are now busy as bees to secure his election.

The editor of the Democrat, referring to the ascendancy of the Whigs in the next House of Representatives, says that "they have a majority by accident." "The accident" was a very excessive one, for it has overwhelmed Locofocoism in nearly every State in the Union. If an earthquake were to convulse the whole country and swallow up a hundred cities, our facetious neighbor would doubtless call it an "accident." [Pretence.]

The Government editor says that the Whigs are in "a shattered state." We have heard of drunken vagabonds, who fancied that all the sober men in the world were drunk, and of lunatics who thought the rest of mankind awfully wrongheaded. We suppose that it is owing to a similar hallucination that father Ritchie now fancies that the Whigs are in "a shattered state."—*Id.*

**BALTIMORE, Wednesday, Sept. 1.**  
The flour market continues dull. There were sales on change to-day of a few hundred bushels. Harvest street brand, new, at \$5.50, with rather more sales than buyers. A sale also of 200 bags, City Mills at \$5.50, though most holders are contending for more. The supply is small.

There is no change to note in the Grain market. Sales of several thousand bushels good to prime red wheat at 105¢ to 110¢, and white do 114¢ to 118¢; family flour, at 125¢ to 130¢. White and yellow Corn 71¢ to 72¢; Oats 35¢ to 38¢; and very prime 43¢; Rye 70¢.

Barrel meats in moderate request. There is a good demand for bacon and lard—prices firm.

Was sold on change, 150 bales dew rot hemp at \$155 per ton.

Whiskey is in moderate request at 26½¢ to 28 cents per gallon in blads, and blads.

**PHILADELPHIA, Wednesday, Sept. 1.**  
No new feature to notice in Stocks. Prices firm. The Flour market is dull; nothing doing—buyers are not willing to give the prices asked, which are \$5.68 for Pennsylvania brand. A sale also of 200 bags, City Mills at \$5.50, though most holders are contending for more. The supply is small.

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The flour market is less active. Small sales Genesee brand at \$5.75; Southern is held at the same figures; Ohio \$5.50, and Michigan \$5.68. Corn meal dull.

Not much doing in wheat. The market quiet—mixed is worth 116¢ to 120¢; prime Genesee 125¢ to 128¢; do of 12,000 bushels at 72¢; mixed and 76¢ for yellow; oats have declined to 38¢; rye 92¢.

Provisions firm as last quoted; groceries in fair request.

The cotton market is rather heavy, sales made at yesterday's rates—dealers awaiting further news. Whiskey 24½¢ to 28 cents per gallon.

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The markets generally are quiet, and no change to notice in prices of flour. Wheat has declined a few cents per bushel, under the news. There are 31 feet in the river's channel at Wheeling, and 3 feet at Pittsburgh, and rising.—*Id.*

**CITY AFFAIRS.**  
**PORT OF WASHINGTON.**  
**ARRIVED, SEPTEMBER 2.**

Sch' George Bartlett, J. Myers, master, coal to J. Pettibone; Havre-de-Grace.

Sch' New Haven, James Deatley, master, wood to George Mattin; master.

Sch' T. R. W. Thompson, T. R. W. Thompson, master, freight and passengers to the Dist of Columbia; Baltimore.

**THE MURDER OF MISS GOODHEART.**—The New York Herald of yesterday gives the following particulars of the murder of Miss Goodheart, in the village Clark's Corner, near Sing Sing.

"It appears that Northrop conceived a violent passion for the girl, and had several times asked her to marry him, which she has as often declined to do. On the day of the murder he again asked her, and on giving him a peremptory refusal, he took a shoemaker's knife from his pocket, which he had evidently concealed there for the purpose of stabbing her to the heart. The moment, the wound was inflicted the unfortunate girl jumped out of the window, which was close to the ground, and attempted to escape; but when she had proceeded about ten yards, she fell a corpse."

"Not content with what he did, the monster, Northrop, attacked Mary's sister, Mrs. Boyce, who was in the room with him, and made a thrust at her with the same weapon with which he killed the sister, but she fortunately escaped through the window, and ran to her husband, who was working a short distance from the house, and alarmed him. As soon as he was made acquainted with the facts, he started in pursuit of the murderer, who was seen to make his escape, but he had not proceeded far, when he was called back by his wife to take care of the murdered girl. Another man who was working with Boyce, then started in pursuit, but did not succeed in overtaking the murderer, who was at large at twelve o'clock yesterday, the hour at which our informant left the scene. A man answering the description of the murderer, was seen to take the Harlem railroad cars, and jump out when they were at full speed."

**The Iron Duke.**—The London Atlas, speaking of the reported marriage between the Duke of Wellington and Miss Burdett Coutts, says:—"There is no longer any doubt that the preliminary arrangements are nearly completed."

**Dreadful Culpity.** Yesterday morning the infant son of Mr. John Bateson, of Trenton, N. J., on a visit to a family in Buttonwood st., above Eighth, fell from the garret window upon the pavement and died of his injuries in an hour afterwards. The child was about 11 months old, and as we are informed, had been taken up stairs by one of the family and set upon the window sill, from which it was unfortunately precipitated. [Phil. N. Amer.]

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**ARRIVED, SEPTEMBER 2.**

Sch' George Bartlett, J. Myers, master, coal to J. Pettibone; Havre-de-Grace.

Sch' New Haven, James Deatley, master, wood to George Mattin; master.

Sch' T. R. W. Thompson, T. R. W. Thompson, master, freight and passengers to the Dist of Columbia; Baltimore.

**CANAL TRADE.**

SEPTEMBER 2.—Arrivals up to 1 o'clock P. M.